

MEXICAN KILLED TRYING TO CROSS THE BORDER

Lieutenant Tries to Invade El Paso, Texas.

SLAIN AT THE BORDER.

F. Acosta, Federal Officer, Shot as He Rides Into El Paso on Murder Bent.

El Paso, Texas, Sept. 6.—Lieut. F. Acosta, an officer in Gen. Salazar's federal command at Juarez, crossed the Stanton street bridge this afternoon and was killed by United States Customs Inspector T. F. Jonah and Immigration Inspector Thomas N. Helfron, after he had opened fire on them with a rifle.

He was shot through the mouth and arm and his horse, from which he had dismounted, was shot through the side. The American officers were uninjured. Before crossing the bridge the Mexican had remarked that he was "going to kill a gringo."

Helfron was standing at the American end of the bridge when Acosta first opened fire on him. He fired back, using an automatic pistol. Jonah hastened to his assistance and began firing at the Mexican. The Mexican officer was within 30 feet of the Americans before he was killed.

TROOPS TO SCENE.

Two troops of the Thirteenth cavalry were ordered to the bridge following the shooting, in order to restrain the 1,000 Mexicans who had gathered on the Mexican side of the bridge.

Gen. Hugh L. Scott, commander of the United States troops, was notified of the shooting and he ordered all troops to be prepared for movement to El Paso from Fort Bliss in case of trouble.

Tonight a detachment of cavalry was stationed at both international bridges and army officers and troops have been ordered to remain at quarters in case of an outbreak among the Mexicans.

A bitter feeling against Americans was manifested in Juarez by Salazar's federal troops after the shooting.

THREATENED DEATH.

L. Oleson of El Paso crossed to the Mexican side with a party of American men and women and reported later to American army officers that a federal officer drew his pistol and threatened to shoot. Oleson said American women were insulted by the Mexican officer. They escaped injury by putting their automobile at full speed and hurrying to the American side. They said several Mexican soldiers threatened them and shoot their fists at them as they were going through the streets of Juarez. Other Americans also were threatened.

American officers placed Helfron and Jonah under arrest after the killing. They were released on \$1,000 bonds.

Mexican officers at Juarez tried to stop Lieutenant Acosta from crossing the bridge before his invasion, but he threatened to shoot any one who interfered with him. The Mexican officers said he had been drinking and after he was killed a bottle of Mexican whiskey was found in his saddle bags.

Acosta came to Juarez from Chihuahua with General Salazar's troops a few days ago. The body is being held in El Paso.

Friends of Acosta in Juarez have asked for permission to remove his body to Juarez.

The Negro and the Farms.

Birmingham Ledger.

In his speech at Philadelphia Book of T. Washington made one of his characteristic speeches in the interest of the negro race. This speech was made in the North in a city where there are thousands of negroes. It showed in its whole line of thought the idea that has been the central one in all his life work, that the structure of negro elevation must have a solid basis of working, producing people, whose feet are on the land.

Washington advises the negroes to stay on the farms, or if crowding into the cities to go back to the land. It is a plain fact that negroes in cities go downward, not upward except in a few exceptions. The negro occupies the peculiar relation to our society that makes it possible for him to get all the money. The millions of dollars of the cotton crop goes largely through his hands. That is, he would get the money if he did not spend it before he gets it. As domestic servants negroes get millions more of the money of the realm. That he has not the faculty of holding small sums of money seems to be a race weakness. The Jew grows rich and has grown rich in all ages by saving small sums until the aggregate enables him to become a financier of magnitude. The Italian has that same instinct to save small sums and so does the Greek. The negro does not have it. That is the greatest weakness of that race.

On the farm the negro can do well. He does not get his money in small sums there and can own cattle and utensils, mules and hogs. It is the safest surest and easiest way to prosperity. Should the negroes adopt and steadfastly pursue the economic policies of Washington they could accomplish great things even in a few years.

Talking For the Lungs.

Exchange.

Bill—"The capacity of the normal and unrestricted lungs is said to be about 27.3 per cent more than those which have been compressed by the corset."

Jill—"That's strange, when you think how much more a woman gets out of her lungs than does a man."

BEST PREPARED OF PRESIDENTS

So Says Secretary Bryan of Woodrow Wilson, Speaking in Third Congressional District of Maine.

Waterville, Maine, Sept. 6.—"Woodrow Wilson is the best prepared of any man who has gone into the White House as President," said Secretary Bryan today, calling upon voters of the third congressional district to uphold the Democratic administration by electing William Pattingill, the Democratic candidate for Congress, at Monday's election. Mr. Bryan's remarks in eight addresses were devoted almost entirely to national affairs.

It was at Belfast that Mr. Bryan extolled the qualities of President Wilson. He said: "Our President stands as an exponent of the best principles of today, just as Thomas Jefferson stood as the exponent of the Democratic principles years ago. No man can tell Woodrow Wilson what to do. He has a mind of his own. He is a real friend of the people. This campaign is a very important one, for it is aiding the administration to lead the people to higher ideals and to work on the side of the people."

Discussing the Mexican question, the secretary said:

"Your President is trying to lift international politics to a higher plane and is handling the Japanese and Mexican questions with great diplomatic skill."

ONLY IN SPOTS.

Progressives Need More of Democratic Pigment.

Winterport, Maine, Sept. 6.—Secretary Bryan, speaking here today in behalf of William R. Pattingill, Democratic candidate for Congress, defined a Progressive "as a man who is ashamed to be a Republican and has not the courage to be a Democrat."

"The Progressives insist that they are Democrats," he said. "They are, in spots, and we are glad of it, only we wish the spots were larger."

"BLACK BOOK" MAY BE KEY.

Chinese Record Seized by Chicago Police May be of Importance in Opium War.

Chicago, Sept. 6.—The police of a dozen cities were asked tonight to investigate the records of residents living at addresses recorded in the Chinese "black book" found today by the police while searching for a trial of the murderer of Charles Sing, a Chinese merchant here.

The apparent importance of the black book and its list of addresses with its marginal notes in Chinese characters caused the police temporarily to lose sight of the search for the assassin of Sing.

Chinese interpreters declared the book listed agencies for conducting sales of opium and that the book apparently had been the property of a Chinese official high in some smuggling ring. The finding of more than 20 letters signed by white girls caused the police to believe they had uncovered a white slave ring. The police said the book's revelations probably would result in convictions for smuggling both opium and Chinese for violation of the Mann white slave law.

The Politician.

Spartanburg Herald.

There are two conceptions of the politician, his own and the public's. To himself he is the embodiment of a wonderful opportunity for the public—an opportunity to do itself a great honor and at the same time put a statesman in office.

To the public he is the embodiment of a deathless yearning—a quenchless yearning for office and its emoluments.

The practiced politician has learned how to lie double. He has a secret inner life of hopes and fears, of vaulting ambition and deep laid schemes, of uneasy vigilance and occasional exultations. Carefully drawn over this as a garment, he wears an other life of perpetual anxiety for the public weal, an ingratiating handshake and tireless smile for all voters, a subtle art of deference for all opinions whatever merging cautiously into firm conviction on any clearly majority opinion. Popularity acts on him like champagne, but every breath of unpopularity shakes him like a reed.

He cannot understand the make-up of those rare public servants who cannot live the double life. He suspects them of being merely better artists than himself. That a man dependent for office upon voters should actually prefer losing office to losing his own independence of thought or compromising his loyalty to the public interests seems incredible.

Yet there are a few such officers and these are the sound core that sustains all the rest. But for these, the professional politician would quickly be spotted for what he is. He escapes by wearing the colors of these few who live no double life but are in fact what they publicly appear to be.

An Alibi.

"And you say you are innocent of the charge of stealing a rooster from Mr. Jones?" asked an Arkansas judge of a meek-looking prisoner, according to The National Food Magazine.

"Yes, sir; and I can prove it."

"How can you prove it?"

"I can prove that I didn't steal Mr. Jones' rooster, judge, because I stole two hens from Mr. Graston the same night, and Jones lives five miles from Graston's."

"The proof is conclusive," said the judge. "Discharge the prisoner."

BANDITS BOLDLY ROB OFFICERS OF BIG SUM

Three Men Secured \$16,000 at Parr Shoals Station.

MANY JOIN IN SEARCH.

Bloodhounds Fail to Trail the Robbers—Officials Offer Reward of \$600—Money Sent by Express.

The following is from Saturday's Columbia State: Three highwaymen, alleged to have been disguised with blackened faces, Friday afternoon robbed three officials of the J. G. White Engineering Company of over \$16,000 near the Parr Shoals station. J. C. Joyner, deputy sheriff, was slightly wounded.

"It was pulled off just as if it had been planned for 99 years," said an official of the company.

The money was sent out from the National Loan & Exchange Bank of Columbia on Southern passenger train No. 13, of the Columbia and Spartanburg division, which is due at Parr Shoals at 2:19 p. m., and was addressed to J. T. McLellen, superintendent of the J. G. White Construction Company.

The money had been received for by H. W. Mahar, the cashier of the J. G. White Construction Company. A few minutes later as he, with Fred Bultman and J. C. Joyner, Fairfield county deputy, were on their way to the offices of the company, they were confronted by three white men, each armed with two revolvers.

DEPUTY WOUNDED.

Deputy Joyner hesitated to raise his hands and reached for his pistol. As he did so he was shot, receiving a painful though not serious flesh wound in the thigh. Three other shots were fired, it is said, but these went wild.

The money was in three packages, one containing \$3,000 in gold, another \$12,655 in currency, and a third filled with \$353.11 in small change.

After the holdup the robbers dashed across the railroad and into the woods on the east side of the track. The entire plant of the construction company was shut down that the men might assist in scouring the woods.

MANY JOIN SEARCH.

The searchers were divided into parties, each headed by a captain, and as many as 2,000 men are believed to be hunting the robbers.

The \$3,000 in gold was made up of \$5, \$10 and \$20 pieces. Of the currency, \$1,500 was made up of \$1 and \$2 bills, and \$11,200 in \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills, the larger portion being of the two latter denominations.

A third package, one of silver, contained \$353.11 in small change.

THREE HIGHWAYMEN.

The money was in charge of H. W. Mahar, cashier of the engineering company; Fred Bultman, assistant cashier, and Deputy Joyner, a police man at Parr Shoals. The robbers were also three in number and had blackened their faces that they might appear like negroes. As the bearers of the money were passing through a railway cut between the highwaymen and had six pistols thrust in their faces. At the command to throw up their hand. Deputy Joyner hesitated and made an effort to pull his pistol. As he did so he was shot through the thigh, the bullet inflicting a painful though not serious flesh wound. Mahar and Bultman did not offer resistance, it is said, after the deputy had been shot down. Seizing the three packages of money the robbers dashed down the railroad track by the station and on into the woods down the Mayo creek.

SHOT AT CAMP BOSS.

As the robbers passed the station J. A. Hancock, the camp boss, attempted to intercept them. He was fired upon three times, none of the shots hitting him.

There was nothing to indicate that an intensely dramatic incident was to be enacted when train No. 13 of the Columbia and Spartanburg line drew up at the Parr Shoals station at 2:20 o'clock. The money was received by J. M. Campbell, the express agent, and was immediately transferred to Mr. Mahar. Two minutes later the whole camp was thrown into confusion by the news of the daring deed of the bandits. The news flashed instantly to all corners of the camp, and the 700 laborers were at once released that they might join in scouring the woods for the highwaymen. The men were organized into small companies, each directed by a captain, and were sent out in every direction to patrol roads and to keep a sharp lookout for any suspect.

Telephone messages were sent to the police department in Columbia and to Sheriff McCain of Richland county for bloodhounds. Richland county happens to have no dogs of its own but the message was transferred to the state penitentiary and William H. Soudley, captain of the guard, dispatched the dogs kept at the penitentiary. They left Columbia at 4 o'clock and were under the supervision of J. C. Robbins, guard, who has led many chases in South Carolina for fleeing criminals. Sheriff Miller of Lexington county was also notified and he also went to the scene.

THREE PACKAGES.

The money was sent out Friday from the National Loan & Exchange Bank in three packages. One contained \$3,000 in gold, consisting of \$5, \$10 and \$20 pieces. In another was \$12,655 of currency; \$1,500 of this being in \$1 and \$2 bills and \$11,200 in \$5, \$10 and \$20 bills, the

larger portion being in \$10 and \$20 bills. The third package was of small silver change, there being \$353.11. The total amount stolen, to be accurate, was \$16,008.11.

The money was consigned to J. T. McLellen, superintendent of the J. G. White Construction Company, and was carried out of Columbia on Southern train No. 13, of the Columbia and Spartanburg division. This train leaves Columbia at 1:10 o'clock and is due to arrive at Parr Shoals at 2:19 o'clock. There is a large force of hands engaged in the construction work at Parr Shoals, and that payment is made every two weeks is generally known. When the train from Columbia ran into the Parr Shoals station Friday afternoon, H. W. Mahar, cashier of the company, signed the express messenger's receipt, and, with Fred Bultman, assistant cashier, and Deputy Joyner started to the offices of the company, which are about a quarter of a mile up the hill. There is a steep embankment on the west side of the railroad track and a stairway leads to the top of this. As the three men in charge of the money ascended the stairs, they had to pass between a part of the embankment and a group of box cars. It was while in this narrow gorge that they were confronted by three white men, who had blackened their faces. Each of the assailants carried two revolvers, and these were thrust into the faces of the bearers of the money with the command that their hands be thrown up. Deputy Joyner hesitated and reached for his gun, and as he did so he was shot in the thigh.

Public Opinion.

Rainier (Oregon) Review.

Sometimes the opinion of a single individual in a community governs that of everybody else there. Sometimes two or three say the say that goes. Very often one newspaper is taken and read in an entire community and its views become "public opinion" there. If anyone tries to cultivate a different method of analyzing things from that in use by the smart man of the neighborhood, that somebody is turned upon fiercely. If the policy and views of the favorite newspaper are disputed, the whole community feels called upon to discipline the person bold enough to have views of his own and give voice to them.

Once, a man named Caesar undertook to grasp all the power of an empire. He was really an able man but he went too far. Thereupon some other men, who did not agree with him, stuck a few knives into him and cut short his career. Of course, a splendid funeral was accorded to him by his enemies, as it is quite the proper thing for the great—when they are dead. What was the outcome? The people, comprising the shoemakers, the butchers, the farmers and all of the working classes, were told at the funeral that the ambition of Caesar was over-reaching. That he had it in mind to make slaves of them. A shrewd man named Mark Anthony, who was opposed to those who slew Caesar, was permitted to say a few words over his body, by those who had seized the government.

So great was the power of his eloquence, that he swayed the people, who had but just muttered curses against Caesar, to turn face about and weep over him as a martyr. Then they arose and drove his murderers out of the city of Rome. Mark Anthony and his companions, the stupid Lepidus and the cold, calculating Augustus, then headed an army, which defeated Brutus and Cassius. But a short time elapsed, and Augustus made away with his assistants and became emperor. The republic fell forever.

This bit of history merely shows how easily moved is so-called public opinion, first to one side, then to the other, until the people are enslaved and the fate they thought to avoid brought upon them. There is never and never will be any true criticism or judgment upon public acts or upon public officials until all of our people get out of the rut of mental travel and do their own thinking. Because your neighbor's views do not agree with your own is no reason for hitting him with a club. Very likely, if you sat down with him and calmly exchanged ideas, you would find only an apparent difference and a real agreement on fundamental things. Everybody hates a lisp-spittle. A man who hears his own sentiments echoed like a parrot, either despises those who are servile and imitate his every word and action, or else that man becomes so conceited, so big-headed, that he is on the way to an awful fall.

Because a newspaper prints an article that somebody does not agree with, is no more a good reason to stop the paper than it is to hit the neighbor with a club. It only shows a spirit which a true American citizen ought to be ashamed of. Polonius in his advice to his son said, "Give thy thoughts no tongue, nor any unproportioned thought his word, give every man thine ear, but few thy voice. Take each man's censure, but reserve thy judgment." It is exactly this unfinished thought, the quick-on-trigger thought, which is so unproportioned. It is this kind of thinking which stops a paper. It is this one-cylinder mind which refuses to give every man its ear and few its voice, until it really knows whereof to speak. It is the man who cannot think out a whole situation and does not want anybody else in the neighborhood to try the job, who refuses to take or listen to each man's censure and reserve his judgment.

The Review will follow the advice of Polonius in this—the friends thou hast, and their adoption tried, grapple them to thy soul with hooks of steel." We consider every subscriber we ever had on our lists as our friend. It makes no difference whether he got "miffed" and in a moment of haste forgot his dignity and good humor and said, "By heck, stop the paper." We are his friend and he is our friend.

Father's Plan.

Buffalo Times.

It was in a suburban town and the good minister had taken his class of boys on a little picnic out in the woods.

Each was supplied with a basket of fruit and sandwiches, and as they sat down in a picturesque spot to appease their sharpened appetites, the minister asked:

"Now, boys, what is the best and most appropriate time to thank the Lord?"

The boys looked at each other in silent questioning.

"What does your father do when he sits down to his meals?"

One of the lads, a little red-haired chap, promptly answered:

"Cuss the cook!"

The situation in Albany.

Detroit News.

"Hello, Central; get me the governor."

"Which one?"

"Whattya mean, which one?"

"We are showing this season."

"Give me the governor's office."

"There you are."

"This you, governor?"

(Duet.) "Yes." "Get off the line, you four-flusher." "Go jump off the dome, G. I. ya."

"Gentlemen! Gentlemen!"

(Duet.) "He wants me." "He doesn't, he wants me." "Liar."

"Thief." "Boy, get me another writ of removal." "I'll call the attorney general for an eviction order."

"Help! Help! Central give me the lieutenant governor or the janitor of the state house."

They Took Turns.

Jones had gone to visit the colonel who lives in the swampy Mississippi river bottoms in Louisiana, says The Pittsburg Dispatch. There was no mosquito netting over the bed and in the morning, when the negro came with the water and towels, the tortured visitor asked:

"Sam, why is it that you have no mosquito netting over the bed? Does not the colonel have any in his room?"

"No, suh," replied Sam.

"I don't see how he stands it."

"Well, suh," said Sam, "I reckon it's dis way: In de fo' part uv de night, suh, de colonel mos' gen'rally so 'toxicated dat he don't pay no 'tention to de 'skeeters, and' in de last part uv de night, suh, de 'skeeters is mos' gen'rally so 'toxicated dat dey don't pay no 'tention to de colonel."

Don't Let Baby Suffer With Eczema and Skin Eruptions.

Babies need a perfect skin-covering. Skin eruptions cause them not only intense suffering, but hinder their growth. Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment can be relied on for relief and permanent cure of suffering babies whose skin eruptions have made their life miserable. "Our baby was afflicted with breaking out of the skin all over the face and scalp. Doctors and skin specialists failed to help. We tried Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment and were overjoyed to see baby completely cured before one box was used," writes Mrs. Strubler, Dubuque, Iowa. All druggists, or by mail, 50c. Pfeiffer Chemical Company, St. Louis, Mo., and Philadelphia, Pa.



—genuine refreshment! Starts quick as the first delicious drop of Pepsi-Cola moistens your tongue. Lasts long as the fruity, tart juices and oils stay in your system and mix with your blood. Not so sweet as some others—it stops thirst—doesn't produce more! Anybody can drink it and feel better.

PEPSI-COLA

gives you natural refreshment in a perfectly natural way. It's pure. Cools off body—wakes up mind. It isn't medicine—it's pleasure and benefit all day long! Do you drink Pepsi-Cola? One glass, then a second will prove it is better than them all. Try it. You're thirsty, NOW!



Pepsi-Cola Bottling Works
Lancaster, S. C.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE.

The bravest battle that ever was fought—
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not;
It was fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nor, not with eloquent word of thought
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart—
A woman that would not yield,
But patiently, silently bore her part
Lo! there is that battlefield.

No marshaling troops; no bivouac song;
No banner to gleam and wave,
And oh, these battles, they last so long—
From babyhood to the grave!

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town
Fights on and on in the endless wars
Then silent, unseen, goes down.

—JOAQUIN MILLER.

Lancaster & Chester Ry. Co.

Schedule in Effect March 3rd, 1912.

Eastern Time.

WESTBOUND.

Lv. Lancaster..... 6:00a—3:35p
Lv. Fort Lawn..... 6:30a—4:03p
Lv. Richburg..... 6:55a—4:43p
Ar. Chester..... 7:30a—5:20p

EASTBOUND.

Lv. Chester..... 9:30a—6:45p
Lv. Richburg..... 10:20a—7:25p
Lv. Bascomville..... 10:30a—7:35p
Lv. Fort Lawn..... 11:00a—7:50p
Ar. Lancaster..... 11:30a—8:15p

Connections—Chester with Southern, Seaboard and Carolina & Northwestern Railways.

Fort Lawn, with Seaboard Air Line Railway.

Lancaster, with Southern Railway.
A. P. McLURE, Supt.

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

(Complaint Served.)

STATE OF SOUTH CAROLINA,
County of Lancaster,

Court of Common Pleas.

J. C. Hough, Jno. T. Hough, H. E. Hough, Joe Hough, Maggie Hammond, Alice Steele, Laura A. Campbell, J. W. Melton, Annie Miller, Lula McManus, David F. Garris and W. P. Robinson—Plaintiffs.

VS.

R. L. C. Belk, W. J. Belk, George Kennington, Mrs. Eliza Gardner, Elmore Kennington, Mrs. Ben Morgan, Mrs. Minerva Hough, W. B. Hough, Rosa Benton, Nathaniel Benton, Cora Little, Lydia Benton, Bessie Benton, David Benton, William Garris, residence unknown, Janie Garris, residence unknown, James T. Garris, Leonard L. Garris, Minnie Almetta Hunter, Lizzie Jane Rollings, the children and heirs at law of Darling Hough, deceased, names and residences unknown, the children and heirs at law of Mary Strain, deceased, names and residences unknown, the children and heirs at law of Elizabeth Johnson, deceased, names and residences unknown, J. E. Rowell, as Executor of the will of Lydia Rowell, deceased, and in his own right, W. J. Rowell, Martha J. Belk, Margaret Redfearn, Annie Godfrey, Moleta Montgomery, James Nelson, Montgomery, Wade Hamilton Montgomery and Amos Elliott Montgomery—Defendants.

To the Defendants above named:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action of which a copy is herewith served upon you, and to serve a copy of your answer to said complaint on the subscriber, at his office at Lancaster, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiffs in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated at Lancaster, S. C., August 16th, 1913.

W. P. ROBINSON,
JONES & JONES,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.

To the above Defendants:

Mrs. Eliza Gardner, Elmore Kennington, W. B. Hough, Rosa Benton, Nathaniel Benton, Cora Little, Lydia Benton, Bessie Benton, David Benton, Wm. Garris, Janie Garris, Lizzie Jane Rollings, the children and the heirs at law of Darling Hough, deceased, names and residences unknown, the children and heirs at law of Mary Strain, deceased, names and residences unknown, the children and heirs at law of Elizabeth Johnson, deceased, names and residences unknown, J. E. Rowell, as executor of the will of Lydia Rowell, deceased, and in his own right, W. J. Rowell, Martha J. Belk, Margaret Redfearn, and Annie Godfrey. Take notice that the complaint in this action has been filed in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court for Lancaster County in said State.

W. P. ROBINSON,
JONES & JONES,
Plaintiffs' Attorneys.
Lancaster, S. C., Aug. 19, 1913.

Notice of Discharge.

Notice is hereby given that the